Players:

Writer
Director
Amirxos
Shaneys
Siri
Reese
Mallory

Shevy
Doctor
Kirk
Hart
Sherburne
Godwin
Swift
Dryden

Three actors

Portraying a doctor a child and his uncle and his mother

doctor

Stand with a big needle

now to the shot

director

so stop this is good

me like it so mama

To Mallory

do it with care

I touch on his hand

the boy to understand

and you

To amirxos

be curious

poke your nose here and there

be joyful

playful

happy

and think that you want to hug her all the time

and kiss her , but you resist temptation

amirxos

I see

yes, I understand

but excuse me for saying this

but shouldn’t someone younger play this part

I mean it is great to be a part of this

but I’m in my fourties’

a teenager perhaps

I mean for the best of the show

Mallory

I thought you were great

really

you felt like a child

I mean, you were so childlike in the character sort of

director

yes yes, it's all wonderful

here they come

the writer accompanied by some friends as it seems

welcome, welcome friends

He fixes his hair

hello

Enter writer, Swift, Dryden, Godwin, and Sherburne

writer

hello to you dear friend

how is it going

let me introduce to you

the descendants of sir William davenant

miss swift

mr Sherborne

mr Godwin

and miss Dryden

this here what they are doing is an experimental play

written by yours truly

that is well me

and this is the director

and this lady is the actress who portrays an elected descendant

travelling through Persia

director

hello

how do you do

Mallory

hi there, nice to meet you all

welcome

director

and this man portrays the hero of our here play

the Amier

the young prince who has a Shakespearean life

let’s sit and which the inactive this scnario

wonderful

director

may I ask a a question before we start

for the legitimacy of our show

To the writer

excuse me sir

Takes a few steps from the writer

were sir William Dave ant actually related to Shakespeare

for the legitimacy of the play of course

don’t mean to be rude or intrusive

Dryden

well

they were not quite as related as one would think

some sort of friendship existed

sherburne

yes, it is said that Shakespeare actually had read uncle William as we call him

his plays and called him son

swift

well, we believe it was because

uncle William wrote in pentameter too

but no real cousinry

Godwin

I must say I have met the Harts, the are descendants of uhhmm Shakespeare

and seem rather eager to call us their cousin

swift

now we don’t know what the issue with the four plays is

that the writer talks about but it sure is interesting to see

director

yes

writer

writer

yes we discovered that since Dave ant wrote in pentameter

and did so honour Shakespeare that even might be from him

why it would’ve been called Shakespearean

and no on else really wrote like that

and

Looks around and whispers

and there are stories that Shakespeares name was shared and

that several people wrote it together

Enter Kirk and hart

Kirk

I say

what is this thing about a show on Shakespeare

criticising him we fear

director

oh my, it’s Kirk himself

he is of the surviving descendants of Shakespeare

anf that’s Hart , from Shakespeare sister

her descendants of course

welcome, welcome, dear friends

To himself

I’ll be damned

damn damn

hart

what’s this of a play

well let’s see what it’s all about

writer

well I am working on it

is ort of have the first act

were just experimenting

it’s quite in pentameter form, you see

Kirk

interesting

To amirxos

hi xos

thanks for the invitation

director

bastard

we all are so sorry for the miss…

Kirk

no worries

were all acquainted to the scene

freedom of expression

The sit down on two chairs

And the the DavenAnts four are directed across the stage

They trek their seats as well

writer

let the games begin

The actors take their marks

doctor

At the doctors

I wish You well I want you to relax

do pull thy sleeve up it is clean

this needle I cleaned it this morning

so no need to worry I’m professional

amirxos

my name was Amirxos Royterry

as the Greek I sound

four years of age and very dark but then such seeming high

I don’t want needles sticking in my limbs

I beg you please o mummy mummy dear

although it was a flu shot I got scared

that’s what I thought the uncle did scared me to death indeed

uncle shevy

assure me doctore do me assure

this would not hurt the boy more than the beast

that beastie shot arrange now do it soft
‘ give him the big one doctor do it thoroughly and well

amirxos

I broke inside, he broke my heart and bad
I pulled thus up my sleeve he pressed it in

I kept my honor not a peep nor words

and when it was all done I fixed my cap

so, on the street I started weep and shout

‘you bastard ‘ I said ‘ you are uncle shite’

It really felt so honest , it felt good

and my authority he under stood

later it would be known a story told

which I did love, but didn't under stand

and thus the alchemist in me struck gold

it was about a don in the old Rome

there's even a Persian version from and that straight from Qom

of "Ali the Man" or "Ali Man Kaan"

the Italian version as don Corleon

a boy anticipated thus was born

a family consisting of the two

the mother was that she could never bear

the husband one of richest in the land

payed for such treatments prophecies demand

but the boy more grew he gruesome got

and drove the household and the servants mad

still parents that they were to this menace

had to show patience to "don corleon"

"Ali Man Kaan" or like the Turkish head

shaved skinhead their justice did not belong

no matter the correct side was their song

‘as if their crap don’t stank’ I would’ve said

if I was like him, rather catch me dead

long story short he changed his attitude

his teacher then advised them to ignore
the Don till he was no more of the rude’

In the garden

Evangel, Siri, Mallory

so here I am my sisters coming near
it’s been her birthday and she’s to be feared

as I collected that she is the Don

i want to leave the family and be gone

hi sister from afar , she hears me not

what’s this, my auntie her great auntie be

she’s hugging trees who so does hug the trees

she’s gonna trespass I take out my gun

mark me no four year old has ever owned

it was a bee bee gun those with the air

I knew I couldn’t even hurt her hair

I took a piece of paper napkin rolled

my mouth produced a bullet for her foot

I shot my sister when trespassing there
my auntie sat, yet her great auntie not

siri

ouch,
it iches my foot and I know not why

not a snake no nor a bee, what could it be

I see my greatly auntie wonder who

really my father or my browther too

Why say I browtheir It sounds foreign here
I law my browder

brow dare who

amirxos

I shot her foot and then myself got hit

a blister on my ankle I was hit a proof
I shot my sister when trespassing there
my auntie sat she would've thought indeed
it wasn't her great auntie more the tree

that now she would be just as old
my kin in sin where Bee bee guns are bought

not nephew as my father brother kin

my father you see was the oldest son

It was just me his daughter and my mom

the fairest in the land my Shauness mom

such I was raised by brother but his temp

spoke of such humiliations here and then

no cock he ever stroke not even boast

he wondered of the riches of the friends
and foes he had not out of jealousy
or even envy he just of curiousity

none the less matters here since he dost wants

 to know why I was freer than her aunts

well my first 'ver memory of a judge
he looked upon me big eyebrows 'Up up'
it was as if I Heard him he would stare
and mean as everything grew giant small a grey

dizziness made me gather my all my thoughts

I recalled my flip flops I just took off

this memory was so clear and came
so late to me as real-time I declare
today I call this memory and have this

an insight into who I was before

my grand dad I did call O'john the great

did not like the fact of the Story's Don

he was "Dear Sir" we called him "Aka John"

in this then Latin of our infants song

the skinhead he did make of me and such
my brother-dad or which when he drank much
which he did so oft I would seen me shaved
my head once every year as prank or love
of course I played my part and also loved

so, I shot my sister trespassing there
and took the bullet in my own damn foot

she put alcohol on my wound

oh thank you thanks I feel much better now

Mallory

there there I'm gonna go but before this
I'm gonna tell you that you sometimes speak

of course you're fast at times but I get it

I want to tell you a small secret's like

I give you this a letter keep it safe

share it publish it put it in the news

it's a dear secret as I am your friend

that any other secrets friendships end

it's my ancestral lineage d'Avenant

who lived just around Tudor times in britain

so I know you took the shot and took too

my lips are sealed and also I get short

anyway it's ' bout Shakespeare's four of them
which my great uncle such himself did write

it was d'Avenant and not Shakespeare's plays
that burned in fire of the tale
all Shakespeare's work survived elsewhere and such

which d' Avenant did wrote Shakespearean
and many others pentameter in their own would write

now they say it's Shakespearean the works
Shakespeare was one of many play writes who

wrote all his works and Shakespeare did just two

there would be one among them in the end
who copied all and fame stole in his name

d’Avenant wrote these four remember this

one “As You Like It” it is common known

that mr Shakespeare knew him and called son

or daughter rather since he’s feminine
d’Avenant adored all that Shakespeare wrote
except that he judged him and this so in his face

that we believe that Shakespeare lost his grace

“ Much Ado About Nothing”was his last

yes he went really cousin might have burnt

poor d’Avenant was sick with fever then

as he passed on the fire there was start

only these four survived and honourably
by d’Avenant a homage to Shakespeare’s all

Shakespearean it would always such be called
when ever pentameter would be used

that it’s the content and not the big size

the criticism I’ll come to let’s first

bring us two cups to enjoy Persian tea

it’s wonderful to have had this time free

so we could go through the details ordeal

see the world but do not let influence

I mean honest that men have learned their own

“measure for measure” / “Law against lovers”

this is thought in these be Shakespeare’s work
but “Law against Lovers” is more complex

the critic that was uncle d’Avenant
would mean a thing I cannot say it here
without wishing I could blush sunny days

my cheeks would have been as red as the snow

such much blood a redskin would’ve felt shame

he called the establishment Pedophiles

posing imposing their own point of view

that they read and read their own books to write

the continuation of stories they told
‘by god and passion get it out my man’
‘ you have the image vision write it quick and fast

within two months complete it do this fast’

‘as long as remembrance of this play you possess
do write the continuation natural don’t read

and do not go thru what is already put down
you’ve written it if it is yours then it is fact

This was his point and not at all his task

he would mean this and dont just write for years

corrected , fixed and manipulated works

now I say this in secret make it known

so one day at least they would mean to say

as it would be the whole point of the art

d’Avenant did not write his manly name
but used initials and then there the female names

perhaps he needed to be not

perhaps he wanted to be not

he perhaps wanted to so fail

because he hurt a gentle male
“a midsummer nights dream “ was forth or fifth

scholars called a true Shakespearean way
until they would find writer til that day

so what is now believed that cousins there
Shakespeare kin did burn house of him in fire

immediately as d’Avenant passed

in a letter to our cousin he would write

‘there is none but IBSEN I respect
and this with much retrospect
writing is a virtue that
if I want to write my hat

there’s ways to do to that

which I want done at all to me’

‘ further more

any man should be able to be published

you write your book

fast and sure and certain

no alter works or iteration

you trust that this is out of you

and at least there would be one single man or two that read and enjoyed

as it being a love letter or more’

‘ furthermore, if it is meant that you came famous and gain fortune and go to history books

then so shall it be

if it is your turn

or at all Honest and being honest on top of these Any good and to peoples liking

let the waters in the stream flow freely

I write with no manipulation’

‘You will like my plays through and through

Shakespeare’s beginnings are good

many time hundreds maybe I want still to pick up his plays

but it’s like he gives me his own damned point of view after the first half

this after coming to the center piece

as if he to impose on me with his vision as if he is the greatest man in the world and the readers are his sheep

any one with that much talent and ambition as he said such himself ‘

Amirxos

I see memory I have super duff

say no more I beg you I’ve heard enough

Mallory

I beg of the speak of this to no one

my dear Edmond Dantes

may you find your friend in life

now let’s go live and find our selves a Treasure

and don’t you ever add anything to my story

amirxos

like how the pentameter then forever banned

I know that story and by heart

they’re now all in kashmeer

here comes my brother Reese

thank you fixing my foot

may we nev’r ev’r meet ‘gain

Room in the garden

Evangel, Reese, Shayne's , Siri, Mallory,

Reese

son is your mother home what's with your foot

a bandade, and what's this the alco'l smell

amirxos

it's not that sort dad now I hurt my foot

was playing 'mongst the flowers, there must have been thorns

don't worry, and mom she is out to shop

she's back at any moment, a do swear

you fixed your mustasch Daddy didn't you again

I wonder if I'll ever have to do it too

Reese

that's good son, oh I hear the door

it's mother, Shauness is that you I ll go and check

Mally

now promise me this letter I gave you

you keep it well locked within the safe of your heart

amirxos

I promise Madame , you will not regret this trust

if ever I spoke pentameter shows

seemingly I am six in my heart of yours

fare you well Madame and thus you be sure

if ever a champion did I'll be a hero

Mally

farewell oh boy, look me up when then you have grown

Out

In reese and shauness

reese

by the Lord I get paranoid with this kid

I believe he dost understand of me

as if he be the taller looking up

this little boyling little brat has all

he speaks like Michael who wouldst kill

the weaker lucifer at will

Shayne's

not worry alls well in our home and you be sure

that he will respect Everyman and listen too

he’s just a boy that under stand as standing low

not as the understanding that we do enjoy

what is this paper you have what does this imply

is for the train is it boat will we together or alone

Reese

we’ re going to leave this land

I connect with my cousin spartas at hand

I’m gonna check if little boy is like the myth

if the poor people of the land show appreciation for this boy

if he is what I do believe do see his eyes

it twinkles oh I can not wait until he’s fifteen with my belt

this little rascal little fiend I will go to temple and pray

Out

Shayne’s

oh what an ordeal what a day

this little scarf covering hairs witnessing I will wash it quick

oh Amier John, I mistook you for by far

it seemed like O’John your grand father came on close

oh mommy boy don’t mind this dad brother guy

now You go bathing in the pool

also your sister's doing too

you go play, well have some new well share with you

The actors pretend they're by a pool

By the pool

shandy's

this little boy's amier

is not a Persian he

the name seem bit funny

like a prince as the Amr meaning command

authority by this age commander he commands

yes he's courtious be seems

like I want to serve him

go Siri and you check if you say meaningly

he would answer here or just you ignore

Siri

I'm gonna go under the sower uncle dear

I do not understand what gives here

may you be well

I sort of will pre pare my bathing suit

oh there he is just preparing to jump in the pool

ohoj, your a prince amier

oh no he turned in the last moment and

hit his chin in the ledge hope he's fine

shevY

by the Lord , is he well

go get your dad and mom

he's just floating on the water he's ….

he's…..

dead

director

Stands up

and that's how far we've come

thank you

well

what did you think

Kirk stand up and takes off his gloves and puts them on the chair

Walks up to the writer and grabs him

Kirk

you bastard

I’ll kill you

hart

you will not get away with this

Tries to untangle Kirk from the fight

come now well get to the bottom of this

well go to the king

Kirk let’s go

Kirk

this is not the last you’ve heard from us

They leave

Writer gets up and fixes his clothes

director

ok well take a break

see you all in one hour

The actors start moving

sherburne

well it was interesting

measure for measure

law against lovers

rings a bell

Godwin

those are the four that I like

I read them even thou

swift

I never thought I'd see the day

Dryden

what's with Hart going to the king

he must be joking

writer

ah never mind

I just pray to god it all turns out all right

Let's take lunch

director

oh it's on me , I insist

Out

Spot left

Enter big writer

big writer

To the audience

hello

I am the writer of well this whole thing you've been seeing

as you might've later guessed

the play witching my play was originally going to be Shakespearean

since it would be written in pentameter

npbut since I have a form of brain disease as doctors call it

It some time wasn't five wise rhythmically

six wise or seven

and it really took time

since I like to write fast

so I came up with this idea

so here we are

I wrote myself in the play which is the whole point

because with Kirk and hart knowing the king

who will enter the stage as a judge in this matter

they 'good side'. Will sure need well

who ever it is I represent

see I myself believe in destiny

and among human kin it's known

that if you get anything close to godliness

you do it

so here I am I my creation

well the stage is set

just connecting the dots and making a story known

this might ve existed

or people maybe pretending

some one talking for himself

or even on the stage

to a aide de perhaps too

no point here

just that

I am myself an actor

and the big guy

I mean the real big guy

which is no one really

just the idea of something so greater than your self

and if anything I'm a devil

who likes to play god

why this whole thing is interesting

so I will be interfering with this show

which I do say is my own making

so here it goes act two

Black

act two

Enter the writer, director
Swift, sherburne, Godwin and Dryden

The Big writer stands in the corner , where no one can see him ; watching everything

writer

so you see

the whole Shakespearean thing and the pentameter

was invented in Belgium
and is indeed not what many think

it was merely the monologues that at first existed

people didn't confess

and no religion anywhere

people did not speak much

I mean the manifesting sort

like complaint or condemning

or begging for forgiveness

at all praying

it's in many areas still young

so people had these monologues

which they used as some sort of prayer

which would connect them to a new group and

manifest their complaint or confession

so that's why Shakespeare became such a big as he got

he made it into drama

he put the monologues in his plays

now the name Shakespeare comes from one place

but the idea…

..yes! we are still looking

director

Checking the room and it's angles

I wonder

I wonder if it's not smarter to be further in the front part of the stage

for the effect

as a close up

or …na…that's to much

naa,, forget it

writer

what, get it out man

director

what if we put the young boy on a seat

I mean a kings seat

yes, the seat of a king

back there

and the doctor is in the front here

and the uncle and the mother

the hell really look small

because he's back their see

na I don’t know

Enter amirxos

Amiexos

hi I’m back

miss me

so we went to the food center

this new food center with exotic and foreign food

they had every thing from exotic fruit salad

to Scandinavian smorgosboard

and kaaBob sheikh

or six kaaBob

Persian or Afghan

the Afghans had this rise they made with raisin and berries

Bethany I believe they called it

so how are you guys

director

yes that’s good and all but where are the others

amirxos

well, they sort of went to talk sense to the Kirk and Hart

they where also eating there

sushi I think

we happened to overhear them

they seemingly know the king

and they talked on the phone and left early

so everybody followed them

I just sat and finished my meal

I mean somebody had to come to warn everyone

can you imagine
the king coming to see us rehearse
imagine that

Silence

Everybody's staring at amirxos
No sound

did I say something wrong

oh the chair is all the way back there

so, do we have the rest of the play

I mean the king is coming to watch

writer

I hardly think he comes because he wants to be entertained

he wants to settle a dispute

swift

we don’t mind

you can cancel the whole thing

is it finished

well, as I was writing I was thinking sort of this

that a directors job isn’t to tell the actors how to do it

he just tells them where to stand and and gives them the script

now I am just a writer

but I thought maybe go a bit further even

I leave the play alone

one act

the second act is improvised

and I bet the actors can improvise on pentameter

it of absolute importance for the the whole crew to trust each over

and trust the actors

let them do their job

OK

amirxos

maybe we do an act before they come and write it down

and the third act

swift

Yess, that’s marvellous

let there be a third act

let that be improvised

director

alive

Yes . this is it

this is where we beat shakespeare

we play our own game

we write or own way

and act our own play

so we’ve got you

eee…

writer, anything

writer

well

let him do a monologue

yes just sit on that chair and act

director

yes man for god sake just sit there and act man

writer

unless we change the equation

we turn the tables

amirxos becomes King

sit there on that throne

do we have a better chair

and a crown

director

not a crown

but we have a thorn crown from the Jesus play last year

He goes and bring the throne chair and the thorn crown

Amirxos takes a seat

and they put on him the thorn crown

writer

there

now you are not Jesus

but Bartholomeus who also was cruicified

this ascetic man that tested people and is sort of Wise

so you have bee resurrected like jesus

and seathest on the left hand of god almighty

and you are king

improvise

director

make sure you get everything

Everybody takes a seat a bit farther away from Amirxos

writer

yes I Haev everything I need

I’m ready

director

good

ready

steady

aaaaand.

ACT

amirxos

as I have died on a cross today here

I cometh sitest on the left side of god

or left hand I could say

this wasn't pentameter yes

eeeh, penta penta

it's pure symbolism here

I might listen to you dear

where is god when you most need

of course I believe in god

he's busy this time not

is that him, go here

is he over there

I must pray than

Stops

this is not working

I mean the king is sitting and talking about nothing

what would the king do

I mean the real king

give me some guide lines here will you

director

he’s not improvised that much perhaps

writer

it’s true

so you are the king

ahh

I’ve got it

you have a letter

or better yet

a poet wrote you a poetry

and you read it and express yourself

amirxos

fine

I’ll just do my lines from the text then

fine

ok ok I got this

director

aaand

ACT

amirxos

I broke inside, he broke my heart and bad

I pulled thus up my sleeve he pressed it in

I kept my honor not a peep nor words

and when it was all done I fixed my cap

so, on the street I started weep and shout

‘you bastard ‘ I said ‘ you are uncle shite’

It really felt so honest , it felt good

and my authority he under stood

later it would be known a story told

which I did love, but didn’t under stand

Pauses

aahh , I see

beartholomew as my name be I do recognise

this poem

poet names Royterry

yes indeed

yes he was hones in the prom he was bold

and that at dis advantage of the younger days

let me go on and read more of this then here wonderful

being this poem

Continues

and thus the alchemist in me struck gold

Pauses

oh a comparison to an alchemist

I wonder what he means by that

let me read til end and the so shall I interpret

Continues

it was about a don in the old Rome

there's even a Persian version and
that straight from Qom

of "Ali the Man" or "Ali Man Kaan"

Pauses

Ali man kain

now what is this

is this akin he who splayed his pour brother killer man who's slayn

able or such called he was much a man or such many said
have followe

alchemy what are you dear poet insinuating

of course I haven't come to that

maybe it be a s innocent as a baby's…

never mind

Continues

the Italian version as don Corleon

Pauses

don corleon

oh that’s a bad man is it not

there be truth

a crinkle man a devil

but what the root

let’s see

Continues

a boy anticipated thus was born

a family consisting of the two

the mother was that she could never bear

the husband one of richest in the land

payed for such treatments prophecies demand

but the boy more grew he gruesome got

and drove the household and the servants mad

still parents that they were to this menace

had to show patience to “don corleon”

“Ali Man Kaan” or like the Turkish head

shaved skinhead their justice did not belong

no matter the correct side was their song

‘as if their crap don’t stank’ I would’ve said

if I was like him, rather catch me dead

long story short he changed his attitude

his teacher then advised them to ignore
the Don till he was no more of the rude’

amirxos.

this puzzles me

don corleon
sounds like story from Rome

makes on want to thank the lord hes home

anyhow

so this Ali ma Kain

Turkish

ahh it’s hard, it’s ok

skinhead

they shaved his head

by my beard he means the king

he means me

what a wicked wicked man
who though I wouldn't understand

it's a treason I say a snare

to makers me mad this man up to no good

yes I have read and understood

oh lord where is god when you need him most

oh I'm getting hungry for a toast

The Big Writer takes the stage

TBW

hello child

troubles have we you can stop

and he will say

TBW and amirxos
Together

il just improvise who is he

TBW

it is written for the sake of safety in this world

I have shown myself or rather written myself in the show

I am the writer

yes you are writer

but I am the real writer

Point upwards

the big guy

director

ok stop

did we get everything

The Big Writer goes to swift and swift takes out a napkin as if she knew

He blows his nose

let me see

writer

yes but the big guy sir…..

eh

shit

TBW

you see I can’t write something that would disturb the peace

writhing timing frequency

time time tiem

more time

I can’t write what disk turns the elements

forever in this play I have said this

amirxos

I like you

Walks next to TBW and puts his arm around his shoulder

you are a true stand up guy

my lady

Takes his hands and start dancing

They dance

And dance

The other sing as if in a trance

After some while

They stop and Amirxos Curtsies and TBW bows his head

TBW

the king will enter as soon as I’m gone and you will be aware of this

but he is not written such and has not ….yousee…

disturbing

and I’m gone

peace

the

Out

Vo

I’ll be back thou and

guess what it’s a happy ending

and I’m not that good a writer

so relax and

writer director and the rest

Together

we ll let it flow

Enter king
Hart and Kirk

amirxos

and indeed he’s a nut bag

what an idiot

what a waste of time

worst idea ever

the king

worst idea of what

They notice they have company

I heard there was trouble

my two friends have asked me to be the judge in this matter

where is the writer

writer

I am the writer sir

king

you adress me as Your Highness or Your Majesty

writer

of course sir

majesty

of course

king

of course what

explain yourself

writer

of course Your majesty

king

of course what

refraise that

writer

of course your highness

king

I have no time for games You

you

Point at the director

who’re you

director

i am the director, your majesty

it’s an honour sir

king

it’s an honour what

director

well, jus an honor sir

you’re welcome to this gathering

king

I guess I am

you sir, writer

what is it this play is about

well I Have written just an act

director

two

writer

two acts

we've written two act your majesty

it's about

king

q don't mind that

I know what this is all about

so you think shakespeare had something to do with murdering davensnt

is that what this is

writer

no such thing sir

it's just a play

king

don't interrupt me

so Davenant

I see

and you claim that Shakespeare ha stolen four plays from this davenant

do you have any proof

I happen to like Shakespeare and enjoy his theatre much indeed

but if there is proof

I say

I will get to the bottom of this

no matter if theses two cousins of Shakespeare I know or else

if this is true

there will be repercussions

this must be redeemed

so

Takes a seat at the throne

is this true

Hart

well we have heard of such rumoured

Kirk can be a bit hasteful on such matters

I always though these four were different

and knew that it wasn't our cousin Shakespeare who's scriptures was burnt

measure for measure

a midsummer nights dream

as you like it

and

much ado about nothing

theses four your excellency

are a bit different

writer

as I was studying the texts sir majesty

king

you talk when you've been spoken to

you are very rude

yeah well

go on then

Silence

go on

writer

yes your majesty

as I studied these texts I discovered that the character represent different

or rather that the Shakespearean differ from those of davenant

the former writes them as all kings and the kin's as king of kings

as one would thing like all have honoured but the kings are existentially

heightened among the rest

on the other hand you have Davenant

who’s characters are as if one man stood against humanity

or

let me put it this way

the characters of Davenant

as if they each represented a nation endles people and a whole percentage of humanity

as if they where the top of a pyramid

but that sort of thrones you of

yes representing a whole chunk of existence

director

they do seem different

your majesty

king

yes

well

those happen to be the four I have thoughts about

they seem like philosophical rather than just theatre

read it to me

the monologue

writer

yes

king

To the writer

no you

writer

oh me

yes sir

king

well begin

writer

I want to tell you a small secret's like

I give you this a letter keep it safe

share it publish it put it in the news

it's a dear secret as I am your friend

that any other secrets friendships end

it's my ancestral lineage d'Avenant

who lived just around Tudor times as Brit

so I know you took the shot and took too

my lips are sealed and also I get short

anyway it's ' bout Shakespeare's four of them

which my great uncle such himself did write

it was d'Avenant and not Shakespeare's plays

that burned in fire of the tale

all Shakespeare's work survived elsewhere and such

which d' Avenant did wrote Shakespearean
and many others pentameter in their own would write

now they say it's Shakespearean the works
Shakespeare was one of many play writes who

wrote all his works and Shakespeare did just two

there would be one among them in the end
who copied all and fame stole in his name

d'Avenant wrote these four remember this

one "As You Like It" it is common known

that mr Shakespeare knew him and called son

or daughter rather since he's feminine
d'Avenant adored all that Shakespeare wrote
except that he judged him and this so in his face

that we believe that Shakespeare lost his grace

" Much Ado About Nothing"was his last

yes he went really cousin might have burnt

poor d'Avenant was sick with fever then

as he passed on the fire there was start

only these four survived and honourably
by d'Avenant a homage to Shakespeare's all

Shakespearean it would always such be called

when ever pentameter would be used

that it's the content and not the big size

the criticism I'll come to let's first

bring us two cups to enjoy Persian tea

it's wonderful to have had this time free

so we could go through the details ordeal

see the world but do not let influence

I mean honest that men have learned their own

"measure for measure" / "Law against lovers"

this is thought in these be Shakespeare's work
but "Law against Lovers" is more complex

the critic that was uncle d'Avenant
would mean a thing I cannot say it here
without wishing I could blush sunny days

my cheeks would have been as red as the snow

such much blood a redskin would've felt shame

he called the establishment Pedophiles

posing imposing their own point of view

that they read and read their own books to write

the continuation of stories they told
'by god and passion get it out my man'

‘ you have the image vision write it quick

within two months complete it do this fast’

‘as long remembrance of this play you do possess
do write the continuation natural don’t read

and do not go thru what is already put down
you’ve written it it’s yours then it is fact

This was his point and not at all his task

he would mean this to not just writing for years

corrected , fixed and manipulated works

now I say this in secret make it known

so one day at least they would mean to say

as it would be the whole point of the art

d’Avenant did not write his manly name
but used initials and then there the female names

perhaps he needed to be not

perhaps he wanted to be not

he perhaps wanted to so fail

because he hurt a gentle male
“a midsummer nights dream “ was forth or fifth

scholars called a true Shakespearean way
until they would find writer til that day

so what is now believed that cousins there

Shakespeare kin did burn house of him in fire

The king wipes his tears

writer continues

do you want me to more

your grace

king

you touched my heart

tell me

sir poet

did you write this and no on else

writer

yes

king

and in pentameter

as my nam is Windsor, you are a remarkable man

you are anew Shakespeare of our times

come here man let me shake your hand

They shake hands

I'll have you know, I have written myself

a long long time ago

what you call many life times

and I have lived

and seen many theatre plays and known some writers

but this my dear man

you have touched my soul

and if this davenant fellow be as full of wonder and wit

as you say he was

he might indeed be the real Shakespeare

director

your majesty, we are not flaming he was Shakespeare

king

don’t interrupt me

however

we have complaint that you have destroyed or wish o undo

Shakespeares reputation

this Davenant fellow was indeed a remarkable man

all of his works was burnt you say

writer

except the four mentioned

king

well

I say

there’s nothing we can do about that

it is known they are the works of mr Shakespeare

and that's final

however

I do believe the descendants of Sir Davenant deserve compensation

you will pay them money a salary

of each 500 pounds a head for these four families

and every month

forever

I say forever since the four plays are under Shakespeares name

and you enjoy the fruits

Kirk

your majesty

Hart

we have indeed so trusted you your majesty

to come decide it this whole matter with degree

if it is such that we must pay this sum to them

I beg of you I change my name and live in shame

I have done nothing to impose

and am not willing to pay those

the honour of davenant if thes been

was his alone did not survive

am I to blame for Shakespeares sin

if there even was such a thing

king

oh, you man

you wonderful man

you speak as if you were Shakespeare himself

of course not all in pentameter

but some sort of measuring you have

kings understand

and this under thus pressure

yes I say

let bygones be bygones

swift and Godwin

we take the money

we wouldn’t mind

forever

Sherborne

well maybe not forever

but to fund research on the matter

don’t you think

your majesty

it is far to much to ask

Dryden

yes some sort of recognition would be enough

king

what do you think the money is for

there can be no recognition

there's nothing left of his works

Kirk

if there was any

Hart

indeed

I change my name

king

oh thou Romeo

indeed you are Romeo you fine fine man

but I say this to you

you shall finish this play

and if You would manage the pentameter I wonder

Enter TBW

TBW

I say king

Silence

it is know here among folkes

of a Sharla tan at works

who dressed up in rope and crown

not hesitate to put one down

are you the man to decide within this

if they should pay a dowry orif not

you are like this man who thinks

I am on top of people

there is he

he before me

who himself also on top of people was

I bow to no man but him

securing my positioning

some one to give it to you

and then a son

who needs you

a queen for credibility

in lack of a halo or natural crown

apiece of gold substitute

and sits and commands serve me serve me

the point is this

if you have any conscious you would listen here to me

serve backstage

let the people know

take this book and be a part of this company

Give the book to the writer

And leaves

the king

yes

I’ll be part do this company

this must be the book on how it should be arranged this kingship

yes

indeed let’s be equals

it is complete

They start moving

The rest of the company arrives

So we see the whole coming as a pantomime

one sitting on the thrown and served by the king

The king at times taking photos or being painted

One other comes and takes after the king

And one other to sit on the throne after the first

Seven doing the king in line and seven doing the served throne backstage

And the king serves backstage the throne and plays his part in front of the stage as

As the media king butler

And I between when people do the kingships there a groups of three at the end of the lines
As court or nobility families coming and going

and when one is done

They stand in line to do the o the one

This how hole thing as a sort of a pantomime with refined movements

And aristocratic sense

And the go around

Not too fast of a tempo

Can be totally improvised by the director

What exactly happens

Some incidents

Bure theatrical order of things

The superior

The inferior

A bit surreal

But as an idea for the king ship and functioning tone

Happy and romantic

Approximately 30 , to 35 minutes

Curtain